The Centipeetle

by OC-Creator-Forever

Category: Steven Universe
Genre: Friendship
Language: English
Characters: Centipeetle Mother, Garnet, Pearl, Steven U.
Status: Completed
Published: 2016-04-17 20:48:01
Updated: 2016-04-17 20:48:01
Packaged: 2016-04-27 16:11:29
Rating: K+
Chapters: 1
Words: 426
Publisher: www.fanfiction.net
Summary: The corrupted gem might come back (This is an old story)

The Centipeetle

I saw and felt a bright light engulf the room around me,

'I am finally regenerating!' I thought excitedly to myself. I fell to the floor of the old temple and looked at myself. I expected to see a corrupted gem monster,

'wait a minute I can control this form! I am no longer Corrupt!' I have to find Steven. I heard a bubble pop and something hit me on the head before falling to the ground. Upon closer inspection in was a bag of chips, I remember when he gave me some chips.

"Thank you Steven." I said under my breath. I picked up the chips and tried to stand up but my legs gave out on me, 'I should have expected that.' I thought before I heard a door open behind me. I didn't dare look back but I heard footsteps getting closer until they stopped.

"Who are you?" The voice asked me.

"I-I am Jadeite." I said when I heard a weapon activating.

"I'm sorry, I just want to find Steven." I said when two new voices came from the door. I remember those voices, Amethyst and Pearl right?

"Yo, Garnet, Steven needs y-" Amethyst was cut off by Pearl,

"What is that?!" Presumably about me.

"I am Jadeite but you know me from my corrupted form as centipeetle."

I answered her. The silence was unbearable for awhile before I finally had had enough. I started to get up but once again I fell to my knees. I heard all of the gems behind me summon a weapon, I put my hand to my gem on my neck and drew out a bow, if they wanted a fight they were going to get one. I heard a voice at the door, Steven.

"Hey guys what going o-" He obviously stopped when he saw me.

"St-Steven?" I asked looking slightly over my shoulder, hoping it was him. The pause was telling me it wasn't but something told me it was.

"You remind me ofâ€¦." His voice trailed off as his eyes wandered to around the bubbles searching for one or two.

"Monster buddies?" I asked, his eyes stopped and looked at me, his eyes turned to stars.

"are you the Centipeetle?" he asked me, I shuddered at the name.

"Was." He looked at me with amazement, confusion, and happiness. I stood up, this time able to keep my balance. I turned around and smiled as I threw him the bag of chips. Garnet, Pearl, and Amethyst stood in shock while I kept on smiling.

End file.